

King of the Eternal Night - Chapter 01-07

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Bloody Night

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Volume 1 Chapter 1: Bloody Night

In Eternal Night Continent people were drowsy most of the time, especially during the dark season. The upper continent's orbit blocked the sun, and only a few hours were classified as day.

That night, a rarely seen moon was hanging from the skies.

A giant moon occupied practically half of the sky, as if it would drop and hit you on the head the next moment. Even the normal humans could clearly see the giant craters and majestic mountains.

Everyone who had not yet fallen asleep was anxious.

The moon was actually blood red, and the moonlight, like chiffon flattened against the ground, moved up and down on the rugged land as if a living animal. Pieces of black shadow rendered across the deep red, just like giant scars or wounds, occasionally giving out cold metallic sparkles.

Howls and unknown beast cries echoed from a distance, creating an oppressive atmosphere.

In one of the Eternal Night Continent's legends, the Blood Moon was rare and ominous. Its appearance meant suffering and chaos. When the moon was infected by red, the guards of the Dark World would open the doors to calamity, bringing violence and disaster.

The legend goes that, under the Blood Moon, all life forms would unwillingly become more violent and blood-thirsty.

A small black dot suddenly appeared in the red moonlight. It flew along the sky-line, becoming larger and larger. It was, surprisingly, a floating airship thousands of meters long!

It was already extremely tattered, and the giant balloon had many patches, with rusted metal parts splicing them together, making people who looked at it

scared it would break at any moment.

As if mirroring the people's doubts, the floating airship shook vigorously for a few moments, some parts, including a 10 meter long metal part, falling off.

The metal parts fell towards the ground, provoking a roar.

The floating airship struggled in the air. The metal pipes of the outer layer shook, the tail pipes of the machine spitting out a large amount of steam. A total of 8 groups of propellers gave off creaky noises, spinning madly to barely stabilize the ship.

Under the airship were 10 thick cables hanging messily, carrying an equally rusty giant ship cargo with a loosely closed cargo door. It was clearly visible that it was filled with rubbish.

(Putty: the Cliff all over again.)

The corroded old airship was like a drowsy beast. With the hardest part of the journey over, it finally reached its destination. It was a shockingly big airship cemetery hundreds of meters below the ground!

At that moment thousands of people poured from their hiding places, leaving their fear of the Blood Moon behind. Waving their hands at the floating airship, they shouted words of celebration.

In this land forgotten by the empire, they were the lowliest ants of the earth, fighting for survival every day.

Here was the resting place of the huge, glorified monstrosities, scrapped floating ships which usually carried a lot of rubbish from the mainland. After a long time this became a garbage dump containing anything. The people living in this airship cemetery survived on the rubbish thrown away by the residents of the upper mainland.

If a long time passed without any airships coming, a large number of people would die of starvation. To them, the upper mainland's rubbish was their hope.

And tomorrow...tomorrow was a word of luxury to them, as everyone was too occupied trying to surviving today.

The airship floating in the air gave off a painful moaning sound as the

propellers stopped turning. The giant airship suddenly shook, bouncing up about 10 meters. The outer wall of the left front side of the ship split, and a small airship emerged.

The smaller airship had a cleaner appearance. It flew a full circle around the garbage dump and started to rise skyward.

And the airship in the sky lost its power and shook non-stop, suddenly tilting to the side. It fell towards the ground.

Its speed increased, and it finally reached the ground. A roar sounded during the disintegration, as countless pieces of garbage, trash and metal flew everywhere. A garbage rain came down on the airship cemetery.

Cheers resounded!

The residents shouted as they ran towards the garbage. Some of them even ran on four legs like a beast.

Many giant metal pieces fell from the sky, falling on sometimes a person that couldn't avoid it in time. That person would become meat paste. However, the people next to them could not care less. They continued their rampage, hoping to reach the garbage filled place first.

In the crowd there were men, women, old people, and kids. Their age and gender held no meaning here. Everyone was categorized by their body shape and strength, the only criteria in the different turfs of the cemetery.

The strongest men in the entire cemetery reached the airship first, followed by the weak men and strong women, then the weak woman, and lastly the old people and children.

The people had formed concentric circles with the airship as the center. Each layer had an invisible and impenetrable line.

The outermost layer was the area for the children's activities. Hundreds of children ran around digging for food non-stop, looking for the practically non-existent food.

Among them was a small skinny boy, trying his best to look for food.

He was about 7-8 years old, his face dirty to the point that you could not tell

what he looked like. He wore an adult's shirt that looked like a robe because it was so big. Not only that, but the shirt was so tattered that the original shape was gone. It was practically rags strung together over his body.

He used both hands, each covered with countless wounds, some which were festering, to rummage through the cold garbage. However, it was like he didn't feel the pain, and he continued to dig through the formless pile of trash in front of him.

He had not eaten for 3 days already. If he again could not find food today, then he would not survive until the next airships come.

But, no matter how hard the little boy tried, he found nothing edible.

This place had been searched countless times by stronger people, and only after they finished would they leave this place for children younger than 10. These children were the weakest people in the landfill. When the strong people could not find food and were starving, their hungry eyes would stare at...the elderly and children.

Here, in this abandoned land, this airship cemetery, the residents would do anything to survive. They were no different from beasts. However, even the beasts lived with more dignity than they!

The boy refused to give up, and he rummaged in the trash non-stop. Many wounds on his body opened again due to his excessive movements and leaked blood, but he did not feel any pain.

The sky was still filled with countless pieces of falling garbage. One of the larger trash bags dropped beside the little boy.

The bag split, and all kinds of rubbish leaked out. In it was a transparent bag that caught the little boy's attention. There was actually oil covering the bag!

He suddenly pounced on it like a cat, holding the bag tightly in his hands. He did not even bother to check the things inside and shoved it into his clothing, looking to the right and the left, he carefully climbed out.

This bunch of kids, they fight, snatch, and sometimes even murder. The brutality they showed was not less than the brutality in the world of the adults.

The little boy was so skinny, and, in this landfill, the weak were bullied. If the stronger kids had realized he had found something to eat and was thinking of keeping it for himself, the lightest punishment from them would be a heavy beating.

Luckily, the little boy escaped the sight of all the bigger kids and successfully left the district. Due to his keen innate senses, he was always able to escape the big kids that were scarier than beasts by one step.

The little boy never stopped running, and, reaching another mountain of trash, he entered the small space of a steel barrel.

This was his small nest, a place to hide from the rain and wind. In the little boy's heart, this space just over a meter in diameter was the happiest place.

He carefully took out the plastic bag. Without remembering to breath, he slowly opened the bag.

There was actually a piece of bread in the plastic bag! A bread that only had one bite mark in it!

The boy knew this thing was called bread when he first saw it. He had yet to see such a complete piece of food in his life. He didn't know how he knew that this thing was called bread.

In reality, it was just a normal piece of round bread, a type of food that even the most common villager on the upper mainland could afford to eat one bite of and throw it away. However, in this landfill, it was worth a few lives.

If you had gotten closer, you would have been able to sense the faint smell of grain. The pain the boy felt suddenly vanished. He carefully held on to this piece of bread, hardly believing that he had found such a treasure.

Was this a dream?

A drop of blood fell from his injury and dropped onto the bread. The boy yelped in alarm and hurriedly rubbed his hand on his body, wiping off all the blood and sweat. His sad face looked back at the bread, wearing an expression like a relic had been desecrated.

At that moment, the little boy's stomach growled. It was like his stomach was

expressing its desire. He tore off the part where the blood dripped on it, gathered his courage, and prepared to put it in his mouth.

But, his hand suddenly stopped halfway.

Outside of the barrel was a little girl who appeared from nowhere.

She was about 4-5 years old. Her face was so dark that not even a hint of skin color could be seen, but the its outline brought to attention the fact that she would be a stunning woman in the future. Her shining eyes looked at the bread in the boy's hand.

(Puttty: kill her.)

The boy sat up, his right hand wielding a sharpened iron bar. In this place it was the most reasonable reaction: when someone saw another person's food, there would be a death match.

The little girl didn't escape, her two eyes still glued to the bread.

The little boy slowly put down the iron bar and thought for a while. Making a decision, he slowly tore the bread in halves and gave one to the girl.

The boy's actions were very slow, his hand shaking, his forehead covered with sweat, and the wounds on his body protesting in pain.

But, at last, the bread reached the little girl's hands.

The girl could not believe the sight before her. She grabbed the bread and rubbed her eyes, making sure it wasn't a dream.

She then suddenly shoved it in her mouth. A piece of round bread bigger than her fist disappeared into her mouth without even three seconds passing!

The little girl finished the bread and licked off the residue on her hands. Finally, she looked up, gathered her attention to the boy's face for a while, and ran off as fast as she could.

The little boy was conflicted; he did not why he did that. Perhaps it was because the little girl's pure eyes moved a certain emotion in him?

But then, what was this weird thing called feeling? The boy lay against the wall of the barrel, tore off a piece of bread the size of a nail, and put it in his mouth.

He did not immediately swallow, but kept it in his mouth, savoring the fresh flavor.

At that moment, a girl's voice traveled from outside his little nest "He has something delicious in his hands! You promised to give me half!"

The little boy's heart dropped, he saw some big kids standing outside.

I CALLED IT

I CALLED IT

THAT BITCH

KNEW IT

Okay, that was long, 2 hours? There's so many excessive things and it's far longer and harder than GoT, whew.

This is a rather tragic type of fantasy, I hope it's fantasy though, I think it is, it should be since it's in the same genre as GoT in my app, it better be.

How long is this chapter anyways

Shinjou's note: In the raws the term "Blood Moon" is literally "Fei Moon," or "绯月." Fei means something like dark red (as in a blood red) or, oddly enough, purple silk. So, after I complained to Putty that it is hard to tell what is more correct, she said to ask you all. So, what is better? Fei Moon or Blood Moon?

Okay now this is the customary chapter of the week, yippe. I don't think I will be doing this much cause it's more time consuming and much harder than GoT, when you donate, please do include a note which novel you want to see, I will alternate between GoT and this for the customary chapters so yeah....

Though if you don't say anything I will split the amount in half and put them to both GoT and this, meow.

Yay.

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The standing silence

Wait, wait! Before you go! I know, I know it's a VAMPIRE novel. I read ahead, it was beautiful. There's 3 reasons I decided not to drop this, you'll see, I can't give spoilers, I had read ahead to chapter 7 and decided that the beginning is BEAUTIFUL trust putty. So, please give it a chance (-◇-) /~~~.

Shinjou: I had a choice between a GoT chapter and this, so... I thought I might be mean and continue the cliff hanger. Expect GoT's next chapter in 24 hours or so.

Also, if this novel has any of those stupid romance elements, I'll drop it, I mean putty is here for the blood! (And I wasn't disappointed (^v^))

I mean, in terms of ranking, this is a few places higher than GoT! (^O^☆♪

King of the Eternal Night Chapter 2: The Standing Silence.
(Please read the note if you want desu~)
(Apology chapter!)

The boy was pulled out of his little nest without suspense. The remaining half of the bread wasn't able to escape, and was placed into the hands of the strongest child. These kids were all over the age of ten, the leader already 12.

The leader of the big children took a deep whiff of the bread's aroma, and, without hesitation, he plucked off a big piece and shoved it into his mouth, swallowing it in an instant. The watching children at the side had their mouths full of drool.

The one mouthful of bread did not calm the bigger child's anger. Instead, his eyes turned red. "How dare you to hide food! Where's the other half? Where did you hide it? Not speaking? Hit him!!"

The little boy was kicked onto the ground as a large number of big children crowded around, kicking and punching him, putting their full strength into every strike. The small boy was like a doll, rolling around as they hit him.

The little girl took two steps back as she panicked. She knew that if the little

boy said that he had given the other half of the bread to her, then she would most likely be beaten to death on the spot.

However, the little boy's mouth was sealed shut. He did not speak a single sentence. He didn't even make a groan, he merely silently withstood the beating.

Finally the big children got tired from beating him, and their hands gradually slowed down. They had already searched the little nest of the small boy and got the same result, nothing.

"It looks like that other half was eaten by him!" A big child spoke hatefully.

"Cut open his stomach! Maybe we can still find it!" Another scrawny dark skinned big child spoke up maliciously.

The leader of the big children viciously kicked the small boy "Where's the other half?! If it was you who ate it, then go and die!"

The little girl's face instantly went ghastly pale.

But to her surprise, the boy did not speak but struggled to stand up.

The boy's mouth moved as if he was speaking, but no one could hear him clearly. The big children involuntary moved to the small body, wanting to hear what he was saying.

The small boy's right fist suddenly rose and viciously rammed into the big child's face!

The big child made a pitiful noise, and, covering his face, he staggered backwards. His face was extremely bloody. While the boy was being hit around, he had secretly grabbed hold of a metal sheet. When he struck, the sharp edge protruded from his fingers, cruelly slicing open the face of the big child.

"Hit him! Hit him to death!" The injured big child shouted madly as he covered his face.

The small boy fought desperately, but was hit to the ground again at the blink of an eye. Gritting his teeth, he pulled his small body together in attempt of protecting it. He did not plead for mercy or even make a noise.

The big children had become tired again, and their hands stopped. The child who had been injured was not satisfied and pulled the small boy up, wanting to

speak. However, he did not expect the small boy find the strength to smash his head into the his face!

The big child's nose instantly caved in.

Covering his face he cried pitifully in pain. The other big children looked at the small boy, and were shocked to notice a sense of dread in their hearts. With those kind of wounds, they would probably not be able to hang on. No one knew what kind of power supported the small boy enough that he could continue standing.

This time, without any instructions, the big children gathered again to cruelly beat the small boy down. Once they had become tired again, the small boy only moved slightly, and unstably stood up again.

This was an incomparably stubborn child. Even if he died, he would die standing.

"Let's kill him!" A big child suggested, his voice shaking. If they did not kill this small boy, then he felt that he would not be able to sleep peacefully in the future.

No one echoed his suggestion, but the small boy was beaten down yet again. This time the big children's blows were much softer. They were scared and tired at the same time. Their loot today was very small, and their physical strength was also limited. If it wasn't for the Blood Moon's maniac effect of catharsis, then perhaps they would have sped off after obtaining the bread.

The big children had currently hit him to the point where their legs were wobbly and their hips hurt and had decided to stop. Suddenly, a tiny silhouette suddenly appeared at their sides.

That was a small girl carrying a stone that was rather big in size for her. She carried it with difficulty and squeezed through the crowd.

The big children all stared shocked at her. Her beautiful face was distorted with determination and madness. She shakily raised the stone on top of her and then smashed it down towards the small boy's head with all her strength!

With a 'Ping' sound, the boy finally stopped moving, a pool of blood appearing under his head and gradually increased in size.

A wave of coldness passed through the surroundings. The big children unconsciously took a few steps back, moving away from a small girl they could easily kick to the ground.

The small girl then ran towards the stone that had rolled to the side and struggled to carry it again. The stone was coated in blood. The girl's body and face were similarly covered in blood. Her tiny frame staggered towards the boy, causing even the big children's heart to run cold.

At this moment a gust of wind suddenly swept pass the landfill, twirling up the small pieces of paper. The originally cold night had become even more freezing. All the humans that had been rummaging through the rubbish had suddenly been thrown into a chill.

What they did not know was that a formless force field had already covered the whole landfill.

Most of the people was ignorant of this, and they continued ransacking the rubbish. While a small amount of people felt as though something inside of their body had jumped for a bit, but that feeling was very small, as if it was a phantom feeling. No one really thought deeply about it, and quickly resumed to look for their sustenance for today.

An extremely small number of people stood dazed, stunned at the sight of their own two hands. Their hands had unknowingly started to radiate a pale light, extremely eye catching under the dark of night. It was not only their hands, but even their whole bodies started to glow. A mysterious power was appearing in their bodies.

From a high position, one could see many spots of light in the vast airship cemetery, as if the galaxy had fell onto the ground.

On the little girl's body shone the same light. Her strength suddenly increased greatly. Her originally wobbly movements were gone as she sped up her steps towards the boy and smashed the stone towards his head with all her strength.

All the big children waited for the moment the small boy's flesh would be mutilated. An uncomfortable feeling appeared and their gazes shifted to the sides, unwilling to watch any longer.

At that exact moment, a bright radiance also suddenly appeared from the small boy's body. There were even red beams that reached dozens of meters upwards, the sight incomparably eye-catching in the night! Surrounding the light beam were several aura routes, moving along a mysterious trajectory.

The heavy stone smashed down into the light, but was blocked by an invisible force. The rock rebounded. This sight shocked all the big children. Some even jumped, unsure of what to do.

In the sky, at the lower half of the Blood Moon, a floating boat about 10 meters long was drifting across the moon.

It was a vintage looking boat, the mast, the ship foundation, and the deck were a full set. The entire boat was gray. The front of the ship was a copper statue with a human shape, its face distorted with anger. It had a mighty look, and in its hands was a baton.

Protruding from the sides of the ship were wings equipped with propellers, spinning away busily to support the ship, allowing it to steadily face forward. There wasn't a gasbag float or any other equipment for it to move, no one knew how it was able to float.

There were smooth and elegant lines on the ship. It did not seem to be gorgeous, but both the splicing rigs and the glyph railing had an incomparable simplicity and elegance.

Currently in the boat was a man with a head of silver hair who stood near the window, looking down at the airship cemetery below.

His features were not old. It seemed that he was in the prime of his life, his eyes deep and clear, his chin raised in an elegant and firm angle. His clothing was black, the standard military uniform of the empire, but it did not have any signs of rank. It only had two rows of silver buttons. The patterns of fire swords on the buttons showed his extraordinary status.

The silver-haired man stood there, naturally giving off a sharp look, as if he was an unsheathed sword.

In the room was a man about 50 years old. His head was rather square with big ears, and his face radiated kindness. His figure was round. He was currently

staring at the chessboard before him. In his hands was a white chess piece made from a high quality jade that he had to place down no matter what.

The game on the chess board was already reaching the end, the white side approaching loss.

After pondering for a while, he finally sighed and placed the white chess piece onto the chessboard, admitting his loss.

“Brother Xi Tong, even after seven years of not meeting, your chess skills are still as good!” The fat middle aged man stood up and walked towards the ship window, standing next to the sliver haired man. He looked downwards.

Through the window, they could see many lights weakly shimmering in the airship cemetery that had the area of a few hundred kilometers, like dots of sparks.

Seeing this sort of sight, the fat middle aged man said unsurprised “Brother Xi Tong, this habit of yours must be changed. Da Hang Tian Ji is indeed capable of stimulating and guiding us to potential, but there isn’t the need to use it on a airship cemetery. Maybe you have too much Yuan Li that you can’t finish using? Then I would rather you empower me and let me enjoy your benefits!”

(Puttty: okie, okie, the power I speak of has the Chinese characters 原力, means the force, from Star Wars, but I mean it’s a bit weird putting it as ‘maybe you have too much The force’ so I settled on Yuan Li, but idk :<. Oh and the Da Yan Tian Qi, the direct TL is premium secret, since it’s just a name, I left it as pinyin,)

Smiling, Lin Xi Tang said, “Brother Tuo Hai is still so straightforward. Look, these people below, some have the potential to cultivate Ying Li.”

Gu Tuo Hai still did not think much of it, and said, “So what? The number of people with potential is so high. You specially came to this shitty place to find me and return to Di Du. Going in such a big circle, you couldn’t have just come here to let me see the achievements of your Da Yan Tian Qi?”

Lin Xi Tang laughed for a while, and pointed outside of the window, “I’m not that bored. Look, the ratio of those who have potential in this airship cemetery is not lower than the ratio of commoners with potential in the empire. You too

know that when the empire rose up to the higher continents, it was the clans with the practitioners that had potential who rose. Now, 800 years have passed, and the ratio of the commoners with potential is not higher than the ratio in this cemetery. It seems that the good days of the empire are almost up.”

“That may not be true!” Gu Tuo Hai shook his head. “With or without potential, the ability to practice to a useful level is another matter. In the past, the clans that followed the empire up the higher continent all had a special talent. Once they had stimulated their potential, the worst of them could reach to the third or fourth level. These people below don’t have the blessings of the heavens and their minds are perverse, most of them could probably only reach the first level.”

Lin Xi Tang replied leisurely “But there’s the indisputable fact that in desperate environments potential is easier stimulated, which is why there is many people with potential.”

With a hmph sound, Gu Tuo Hai said, “That is your natural selection thing! After all these years, you just haven’t met a person that is able to prove it wrong!”

“Since I am correct, how could anyone prove it wrong? Look at those sparks. Those are the lights that will carry the empire onwards, the hope for the future. I, Lin Xi Tang, also had started my life in that kind of place. A hundred years of beheading countless of the dark race, receiving honor from the lowest level of the abandoned land to the position I have now. Even I , Lin Xi Tang, am trusted by the king and given important missions, giving up my life to do my best for the empire! As long as it is about the empire, I will do it! Small criticisms are not something I will be bothered by.”

Angrily stamping his feet, Gu Tuo Hai said, “That is a little criticism? You know you know your stubbornness won’t understand! Hai, I, Gu Tuo Hai, was also muddle headed enough at that time to give you another 10 years to work under the empire. Anyway, this time I will go there to do what I need to do. Don’t hope for any big missions. Additionally good wine and beautiful woman is something I cannot miss out!”

Gu Ta Hai saw that Lin Xi Tang did not get angry, but smiled mildly. Pointing to

something outside of the window, his voice slightly rose. “What you saw was many stars, while what I see is a place of death and murder! If it wasn’t for the empire giving up the Eternal Night continent, how would this place become a abandoned land? Look, this sort of unlucky place, how would any qualified human appear? If there was, then something must be fucking wrong with my eyes!”

Suddenly a thin red light appeared at the place where he pointed!

Though this was a weak beam of light within the radiance of many lights that looked like stars, it was very eye-catching. Even the Blood Moon’s brightness could not conceal it.

Gu Ta Hai looked dumbly at the sight, and muttered. “This...this...is something really wrong with my eyes?”

THAT BACKSTABBING, SHIT EATING, UGLY, GREEDY, STARVING RUBBISH HUMPER. I ENJOYED THE NEXT CHAPTER AND I KNOW YOU ALL WILL TOO.

Oh and, hey hey, did you realize putty used some fancy words in this? Well! This novel is originally written with more fancier characters and phrases, I don’t want the style to be completely lost, honestly, so I tried my best and used many words to make it look fancier!

A big shot's choice

This was in my email for a while, didn't really want to post it due to bad quality without editing, but I guess I should stop the starvation.

Volume 1 Chapter 3: A big shot's choice

Lin Xi Tong's Da Hang Tian Ji had infinite mysteries and a single effect, which was to stimulate a person's practicing potential. As long as one had potential, then that person would definitely show special signs under the effect of the Da Hang Tian Ji.

These special signs had a total of 5 categories, the weak lights from the landfill were the lowest of the five and meant that this person only had the qualifications to practice Yuan Li. The top tier would have a colored light beam that had _____ surrounding it, signifying the direction of the person's talent. The second tier only had a light beam. The third tier was a light that was like fire, burning brightly. The fourth did not have any other signs but only had a bright light.

(DELETE LATER: shin, the line I left, it's something like this but I forgot the name for it <http://www.nipic.com/show/2/86/9d2fdad116d63dc9.html>) (Welp, this is for shin but he's busy and I still don't know what it is, someone help, I will delete it when i know what it's called.)

And on top of the first tier was another legend. They are the true geniuses with overflowing talent, their appearance mostly accompanied the vision of a river, mountain or even a beast.

The red light beam under the moonlight was one within the last few rankings of talent levels, but even so, a person with a first tier qualification among all the countless practitioners had the ratio of one to a hundred thousand, each one of them worthy to be carefully cultivated by the empire, becoming the mainstays of the military.

This beam of red light was like a slap to Gu Tuo Hai's face, causing it to become red and hot.

"Let's go and see!" Without waiting for the airship to turn, Lin Xi tong exited the cabin and jumped from a few hundred meters.

The dozen of uniformed crew also followed Lin Xi Tong and jumped. Gu Tuo Hao harshly hit the window frame but eventually followed downwards.

The little boy's change in his body scared the big kids, but the little girl merely stood dazed for a while, after noticing that her body strength had increased, she charged towards another bigger sized stone and dragged it over to the little boy with difficulty.

The little boy was still blur, groaning, he turned.

At his side suddenly appeared a pair of deer skin military boots.

The pair of boots never did really hit the floor, but floated a few centimeters above it, suddenly a invisible force spread, moving away all the dirt, trash and dust away.

The girl stopped in her tracks aghast, looking at the silver haired man that appeared suddenly. Her beautiful innocent eyes widening, giving off a harmless and naive expression and throwing down the stone in her hands secretly at the same time.

There was also light glowing from the little girl's body, something even she did not notice, her sweat drenched hands now dry. However, not even the corners of the silver haired man's gaze ever landed on her.

Lin Xi Tong's eyebrows furrowed as he looked at the scars on the little boy's body, some of the wounds had already spread to the internal organs, the injuries heavier than expected. Waving his hand, a bright mist appeared in the sky containing drops of green liquid that dripped onto the little boy's body, entering his skin.

These green droplets contained a huge amount of Yuan Li, the wounds on the small boy's body speedily healing visibly, with a groan, he slowly opened his eyes, waking up completely.

The dignified face of the sliver haired man was the first thing the small boy saw after regaining his consciousness.

He did not understand the situation at all but he wasn't willing to keep lying on the ground weakly and fought to stood up yet again. Looking to the sides, he saw the big children again and scenes of what had happened came into his mind, causing his face changing immediately.

Lin Xi tong's gaze followed the small boy's, noticing the crowd of big children and the fresh oily packaging, he instantly understood why the little boy had been so injured. In this landfill, these were the commons sights.

Lin Xi tong collected his thoughts and leaned downwards, reaching his hand towards the small boy and said gently "Come here, give your hand to me. What is your name?"

However the small boy flinched and after a while, finally mustered his courage and softly said "Qian.....Qian Ye." But his hand only reached halfway before his confidence ran out.

That small hand was covered in dirt. Although his wound no longer bled but the dirt and blood was still there.

No matter what, he did not dare to place his hand on the silver haired man's big clean hand. Even though in Qian Ye's eyes, that big hand in front of him was the only place he could feel warmth from in the world.

Lin Xi Tong smiled and encouraged "It's alright, give me your hand."

Gu Tuo hai had landed at this point and customarily wore a kind expression, looking at Qian Ye's body which was filled with wounds, anger appeared visibly in his face and he heavily 'hmphed', glancing coldly at the surrounding children.

A look of fear emerged from the children that huddled together, but with the dozen of guards that was blocking all the clear roads in the area, they did not dare to run.

Lin Xi tong had a slightly blended back and a reached out hand as he waited patiently, under his clear and calm gaze, Qian Ye finally had the courage to place his hand into the warm, dry hand that was filled with strength.

Lin Xi tong lightly kneaded the hand that was not even half the size of his and closed his eyes, silently feeling it.

Gu Tuo hai looked at Qian ye and furrowed his brows, a thoughtful expression appearing on his face.

Lin Xi tong made a sound of surprise and opened his eyes. Looking up and down at Qian ye, his hand reached out and pulled at the cloth on the small boy's body.

Qian Ye's chest which was skinny to the point whereas his ribs showed was a large scar that reached from a inch below where his heart was to his navel, looking at this ugly protruding scar, one would know that there was a horrifying wound similar to a Caesar section!

(Puttty: DONT GOOGLE CAESAR SECTION, IT MEANS THE OPERATION WHERE THE SURGEON CUTS OPEN THE MOTHER'S BELLY FOR THE BABY.)

But how old was Qian Ye? how did he survive?

At that moment, Lin Xi tong straightened his back and said "Brother Tuo Hai, you're proficient in medical knowledge, help me and take a look."

Gu Tuo hai walked to Qian Ye without a word or minding the dirt, he touched the body of Qian Ye, his hands that was reaching to every part of his body felt as if burning needles were pierced into Qian Ye body, however Qian Ye gritted his teeth and never made a sound.

Shock flashed past Gu Tuo Hai's eyes and he praised "How courageous for one of your age, interesting!"

Standing up, he spoked to Lin Xi Tong "This child indeed had a first tier qualification, but because of this wound, it ruined his foundation. Not only that but, this child may had have a piece of Yuan Li crystal in his body."

Lin Xi tong immediately thought of a taboo word, Yuan Li despoil! Slightly squinting his eyes, he said "You mean...."

Gu Tuo Hai said seriously "No, it is only a guess of mine. You too know that those things are a big taboo. Though, this wound of his is already a few years old, when he received it his age should still under three. Until now, you already saw that his foundation had took a huge blow, even though his training potential is stronger than anyone here, he doesn't have a top tier talent anymore."

Qian Ye's old injury was so serious, but was still capable of generating a red light beam, what that meant was that his original talent could have maybe reached the super level. Until now, with his current body state, he barely reached the 4th tier.

This type of talent that was slightly stronger than the average person, to this two big shots of the empire military was practically non existent. Moreover whether Qian Ye's huge wound could withstand the harsh training was unknown.

Gu Tuo hai sighed sympathetically.

Lin Xi Tong looked at the little Qian Ye, whom's head was raised as he looked back at Xi tong, perhaps the small trace of warmth in his palm was not entirely gone, the dependence in the little boy's eyes something he did not even notice himself.

Lin Xi Tong's heart slightly wavered and said "Meeting here perhaps counts as fate. How about this, I will help you to leave this place, but as for where you want to go, you will choose yourself."

Taking out a few pieces of smooth jade tablets, there was words on the tablets that he left facing his palm.

Qian Ye hesitated and picked out a jade tablet, flipping it over he noticed the two words on it, which he could not understand,

Seeing the tablet, Gu Tuo hai sighed and shook his head.

Lin Xi tong softly read the words for Qian Ye "Acheron." He then took back the tablet and patted the little boy's head "What is your surname?"

"I.....I don't have one. My name is Qian Ye."

Lin Xi Tong nodded and said gently "Okay, if you come back from that place alive, you can use my surname, Lin!"

Qian ye did not understand what he was saying but continued to listen anyway.

Lin Xi tong did not require him to understand and turned around, giving orders "Bring him to Qing Niao, give him a bath and something to eat along with a set

of clothes."

After giving his orders, Lin Xi Tonf and Gu Tuo Hai slowly rose up into the air, their speed gradually increasing, flying towards the suspended air ship in the sky.

The big children stood at the sides for a long time, taking in everything that has happened, although they could not entirely understand the spoken words of the adults, but the words ‘bath’, ‘food’ and ‘clothes’ were something they could and it was too enticing for them.

Seeing the guards preparing to bring Qian Ye away, the leader of the big children rushed over suddenly shrieking “Bring me too! Bring me too! I also want to take a bath and eat!”

He attempted to hug the guard’s leg and reached for Qian ye, wanting to pull him down from the guard’s arms.

The injured child forcefully tugged at Qian Ye’s leg “This is my position! What kind of thing are you? All of you come here and beat this bastard to death! He actually dared to use his head to hit me just now! The food up there are all mine!”

The leader was even more vicious then before, aiming for Qian ye’s wound. There was only a single survival rule in the landfill, that is you get the all the possessions of the person you killed.

Those guards stood steadily as if mountains without moving, allowing the big children to fuss. Seeing what was happening, the little girl silently moved closer.

Only until agony appeared on Qian Ye’s face due to the big children, the guard finally said coldly “Enough, now even Mr Tuo Hai have nothing to say.”

After speaking, the face of the guard carrying Qian Ye suddenly turned ferocious and harshly kicked the big children to a height of a dozen meters high!

Behind this kick was a vicious hidden strength, after being sent flying, the children suddenly exploded into a large amount of blood mist!

Another guard walked in front with heavy footsteps and smiled “Pieces of trash, who dares to continue to bother Lin shuai?”

A ripple suddenly appeared in the ground with his foot in the middle of it,

speedily heading towards the four directions. Those big children were suddenly sent flying from the large amount of power in the ground with fresh blood spurting from their mouth, their bones making unnatural sounds and twisting into impossible directions.

The shock had also passed through the other guards but they did not move and withstood it as if nothing had happened.

That little girl had surprisingly escaped from the area of effect. While the leader spoke, the other children either stood there dumbfounded or charged to the front. But she instead turned to escape, running without turning her head once!

Just like that, she actually escaped the ripple affected area and survived.

Seeing that a small girl had escaped, the guard's face turned red, with a heavy 'hmph' sound he raised his foot to stomp again! He had only used 1/3 of his power earlier. But the leader suddenly grabbed his shoulder, not letting his feet reach the ground.

The leader nodded as if hearing something, after a whole of staring at Qian Ye without moving, he took out a gun and placed Qian Ye's hand on the trigger.

The leader wield the gun firmly, aiming at the heart of girl from her back, he said to Qian Ye "She had already attempted to kill you multiple times. Come, pull back this trigger with strength, then she with the sound of 'ping'.....will die!"

Qian Ye used his entire small hand to grab the trigger, looking at the escaping figure, knowing that if he pulled it back, she would become a bloodlust mess.

He was still very silent, his shiny black eyes looking forward, but eventually, he shook his head and let go of the trigger.

On the air ship, a big smile was on Gu Tuo Hai's face "Just as I have expected, haha! Lin, it's rare that you'll lose! Come, accept your loss, your 'Shui ase Yan Hua' is mine! Hurry and take it out!"

(Putty: no idea what this is '水色烟华', left it in Pinyin, someone halp.)

Lin Xi Tong smiled faintly, his eyes calm and clear as if it reflected the world.

The guards carried Qian Ye back to the airship. The airship turned and flew

higher, entering the glow of the blood moon, gradually disappearing into the sky.

As for the landfill, the little little girl that was still desperately running for her life was forgotten just like that, this was truly a abandoned continent.

— — — — —

WHAT THE HELL?!?! I THOUGHT SHE DIES???? DID I READ WRONGLY?*FLIPS TABLE” YOU WUSS!

Putty's rating : -9000

Somehow I feel her existence will be important in the future.....I hope she dies or something.....

Hey hey, putty of the past, I'm putty of the future and I'm here to tell you, it isn't THAT bad, a spoiler below, scroll really fast or just click back if you don't wanna read it.

He crushed another guy's balls.

And a girl really did die, just not the one I hoped would die.

Welcome to hell

Volume 1 Chapter 4 : Welcome to Hell

Translator: Girraffe

TLCer & PFer: Putty

Time files, it has already been a month.

A sudden deep and heavy roar arises from the mountains and mountains of valley, thick black smoke came from a huge military truck that was driving quickly in the distance. There wasn't any paths in the valleys. It was a natural trench in the never ending plain field. But because of the the tires of the trucks that were up to 4 foot in diameter was no longer a obstacle.

The truck rushed to the mouth of the valley, the suddenly stopped. As if a beast, the entire truck shook violently, causing a deep crack in on ground, and stops. The back of the truck gave out a burst of crackling sound, the thick black smoked stopped, instead, a gush of steam was emitted.

The door of the truck opened, a roughly 30 year old soldier looked around and jumped off from the back that was 2 meter high, then he placed the little boy that was in his embrace on the ground .

He was born delicate and pretty, his soft black hair sticking out of his head that was already wet from the sweat . His face was pale and he seems like he was bearing the urge to puke, due to the crazy and wild trip. He wobbled a bit, using all his strength to stand straight. He wore black coat that tightened around his body, warding off the wind.

At the mouth of the valley, stood a person, a lonely man.

In the cold piercing wind, he bared his chest, carrying his hands and feets equally, both shoulders balanced. This was the most basic solider position, which he took on with an overbearingly tyrannical aura.

Just him alone blocked all the valley's passageway .

The middle aged soldier walked to the boy, leaving a distance of not up to metre apart, stopped and said, "Longhai, you still look the same."

Longhai opened his mouth wide , revealing a mouthful of silver and gold teeths and said , "Shiyan, you are late by 3 minutes." (TL: It's only three mins wts)

Shiyan said, "I had to kill some small team of the silent dark race I met on my way here, thus some time was delayed."

Longhai gave a cold smile and said, "A small dark race team is enough to delay your time, it seems like your skills hasn't really improved, right! Was it because you were a dog at the Lin family too long that you abandoned your abilities?"

Upon hearing his words, Shiyan did not get angry, instead he dismissively said, "Linsuai is the mainstay of the empire, being able to serve alongside him is enough to make my heart content. You wouldn't be able to understand these types of things ."

Longhai snorted, instead of arguing with Shiyan, his sight fell on Qianye and said, so this is the child that the higher ups were talking about? Why is it so similar to a little girl! Can it even be used?"

Shiyan laughed , "Anyways in the future when he trains under you, if you find him an eyesore, who would care about how you handle it ?"

Longhai grunted again and said , "You should know about this place of ours, no matter who or what status, we are all treated equally ."

"Of course I know."

"Then lets not waste anymore time, let him come over!"

Yanshi, with an expressionless face just like a stone, kneeled in front of QianYe and said while caressing his head , "Go , follow the instructor. Remember, firstly, no matter what he tells you to do, do it immediately! Secondly, I hope in a few years time I will be able to see you come out of this place alive."

Even though QianYe was abit loss, he could hear the seriousness of his words and nodded his head.

Yanshi smiled, he already liked this fellow.

Thousand night was a quiet child, though his attitude and character was very

stubborn, he will always do as he promised.

Longhai was surprised, “For the 20 years I’ve known you , this is my first time seeing you smile so much !”

But the moment he stood up, his face turned expressionless,” How can I smile when I see your face.”

Longhai’s thick arteries jumped up that instance .

Shortly after, the trucks left, and QianYe was behind Longhai, they headed to the valleys. The pathway was narrow, and there was still no sight of anything after a near 2 hours of walking .

QianYe walked alongside longhai, but he suddenly saw a large graffiti written in blood that states : ‘Welcome to hell!’

QianYe could not completely fantom these words, but he was attracted to it , and it seemed like nothing can pull him away from it . He walked forward while turning back to look at it untill he could not see it anymore. Even though the words are gone from his sight, it was still etched deeply in his heart, every stroke of the words were still bleeding, blood still dripping downwards from it!

The sky slowly darkened, the valley seemingly a beast waiting for Qianye with its mouth opened .

Only deep into the night did he then understand that he was at a place worst than hell: Death camp.

The hour hand hits 12. At this time, many people will should have been entering their dream worlds, but for those in the camp, it was the start of hell.

In the cold living room, QianYe squeezed together with kids of his size while listening to Longhai’s lecture .

Longhai walked back and forth in front of these children, occasionally giving a stare to one or two kids. “In here, you will only need to remember three things, firstly, obedience, secondly, obedience, thirdly is also obedience! In here, orders are only given once thus you will have only one chance. For now, all of you stand close to the wall, no movements and words upon the next order !

The kids were pushing and shoving each other to stand close to the wall. They

did not wait for the next order.

With his hands behind his back, Longhai strode out of the living room, locking the metal door shut .

For nearly 10 minutes, silence filled the hall, but after another 10 minutes, the active kids could not resist it anymore.

The boy beside thousand night looked at him and out of a sudden, whispered, "I'm Jacky, my house works in the ZhangJian province business. I heard that this place is really scary, maybe we can be friends since my father used to say that it is easier to survive with accompany."

At that moment, QianYe recalled Shiyan's words : Must listen to Longhai.

As Longhai had just said, no moving, no speaking.

Though receiving no reaction from him, Jacky did not give up : " Wei! There's nobody here that is eyeing on us! At least tell me your name! "

(TLC: Wei is similar to oi, is like a noise for garnering attention.)

Seeing QianYe standing like a statue, not even moving his fingers, Jacky merely muttered to himself .

Half an hour later, some kids started to whisper to each other, some even moved away, exercising their sore legs .

The hall suddenly burst into loud noises, some children who argued for various unknown reasons, and ended up in a fight with neither side backing off.

Since no officials came to stop their movements, thus the kids became more relaxed. After fighting, the kids naturally backed off each other, and went back to their original places. At this moment , more kids starting chatting to each other, the hall thus slowly became noisier.

When the clock struck one o'clock, the metal door suddenly opened, Longhai started walking in and behind him was a bunch of big guys holding onto whips.

The hall suddenly decreased in warmth, the once active kids went pale and started shaking.

Longhai glanced the entire scene and nodded, " good! very good! There were fights and talking. At first I was worried that I did not give you guys a deep

impression, looking at this, I suppose that thought was unnecessary .”

Longhai’s face suddenly darkened, he pointed to the kids that were fighting earlier on and said, “Capture them and tell the others, what does breaking the rules results in!”

Though it sounded weird and many were still at a lost, those smarter kids who understood what it meant were so scared to the extend of almost fainting onto the ground.

The six child that were fighting were brought to the middle of the big living room were lined up in a row.

Longhai smirked and said ,”In here , the only consequences to breaking the rules is.....death ! “

A guy took out a weird gun and pointed at a kid, the muzzle capable of fitting a child’s fist !

The gun emitted a red glow, and a large sound echoed through the entire hall, causing their ears to feel like exploding!

The red glow flashed and the upper part of the boy disappeared, only his two legs were on the ground! His fresh blood splattered to more than 10 meters away and were on the wall at the other side of the room.

The guy let out a cruel smile, shifting his gun onto another child .

The boy used to have a unruly look, but after all this, he finally started to panic and shouted ,”No ! I don’t want to die, my uncle is the king’s warrior ! he.....“

With another shot fired, his words were interrrupted .

“King’s warrior ? Haha, even if it’s the king’s son, once here, the rules and consequences still applies.” The guy laughed coldly.

The roar of gunfire continued, after 6 gunshots , the entire hall was filled with flesh and blood .

Longhai then said “ Now, those that talked just now ,come out, take off your clothes and kneel down! Count yourself lucky, 3 whips will do. However , whoever that lies to me, the consequences will be just like the 6 kids just now!”

The kids looked at each other , many walked towards the centre , got naked and kneeled down honestly. Only a measly 20 kids are left standing at the wall.

"Is there really no one left?" Longhai asked again .

Two kids who were originally standing at the wall slowly and quietly came out.

Longhai nodded and said," You two, 5 whips each."

The two kids instantly turned pale, but it was too late for regrets.

Longhai suddenly pointed to four kids that were standing near the wall and said "How dare you lie to me! Go and die."

The four crying children were pull to the centre of the hall, then there was continuous deafening sounds.

Just like this, after the first night in Death camp, QianYe clearly understood what the consequences were for breaking the rules. Just like this, the student population decreased by half.

At dawn, 3 am, QianYe and the other kids were chased into a big room.

There were rows of double decker beds, every child quietly chose a bed and then slept. Nobody talked, neither did they cry .

QianYe followed what they did and laid down, but he was awoken by the pain in his back .

Through the night, countless of moans were heard, but it was evident that all of them was oppressed.

Qianye turned on his side, carefully laying on his bed. Trying to not agitate his wound.

He had gotten a lash too.

Those who similar to him, listened to the orders, received only one lash, they were a group which consisted of only 15 kids.

LinMing and QianYe

Translator: Giraffe

Proofreader: Puttly

Proofreader: A few chapters back you've heard the YuanLi? Well now it's The Force. Also, forgive puttly if you see a casual Thousand Night, when Girraffe did this, she was baffled at how a thousand nights is a living being.

Chapter 5: Eternal Night and Dawn

Being mentally and physically tired, QianYe fell asleep in an instant.

But only three hours has pass and Qianye heard a piercing sound that woke him up. It was as if Longhai's orders entered his brains, he immediately woke up, grabbed onto his shirt that was at the corner of his bed. Wore it at his fastest speed and in midst these actions, he inevitably agitated his wounds, thus sighed in pain.

From waking up to gathering, the kids only had 5 minutes, the last three would receive 3 whips as punishment.

QianYe was numb to everything, from the lining up, listening to the orders- running up the small hill for around 5 kilometres to the finish line, he was numb to all of it.

Thanks to his survival experiences in the landfills, Qianye performed pretty well during the run, he was the tenth to finish the run.

Following that was an hour of fitness training, those that did not finish the training would receive a whip. The scrawny QianYe received a whipping, unfortunately.

But that was just the beginning, in the next training, the whips will be the most profound to the kids.

After the fitness training, it was lunch time.

Breakfast was the most rewarding out of the training camp, not only because of the wide variety of food, but also because it was unlimited. The only thing that

was limited was time, the kids were given 30 minutes to eat and to them, it was more than enough, thus nobody ever exceeded that timing.

After a day of experience, the kids understood that anything that exceeds the time limit meant a whipping.

The death camp consisted of kids from prominent families, however a huge amount comes from the commoners, whereas some along with Qianye were orphans that experienced much. Upon seeing the feast, the kids that had perpetual struggles with hunger lost control and eat with all their might, as though they were afraid that they can never get such a chance anymore.

QianYe ate diligently, eating slightly fuller than before, and stopped. In the rubbish dump, he occasionally saw those that accidentally picked up bags of food but in the end they died due to eating too much.

When breakfast was over, the bell rang persistently. The kids dashed out in waves, similar a waterfall. At this moment, an accident occurred. A small girl suddenly fell to the ground and were cringing and moaning in pain. But after a while, she kept still.

She had eaten too much, and gave away her own life in return.

This breakfast and girl taught the kids how to survive.

After breakfast, it was training again. The entire day was just filled with all kinds of training, all of it was related to stamina and determination.

After 30 minutes has passed for the training, Qianye felt as though he could not continue anymore. But he persevered due to his stubbornness and determination. He would let his small body do a particular action numbly till he finishes it. The days in the landfills taught him that by clenching his teeth, he can see tomorrow even during despair.

When he could finally lie on his bed again, he did not know how he got by this day. Once again, he did not hurt himself and slept. With his back having 3 whip marks.

The moment he went to bed, he fell asleep. He had a dream that night, in the dream which included whipping sounds that filled the air.

Dawn at 6, the piercing alarm woke thousand night again. He jumped off the bed, and with his own abilities wore his clothes and dashed out his bunk. Throughout the routines, he's eyes were not even fully opened.

The moment he exited his bunk, the sun rays that seemingly welcomed him pierced his eyes. He suddenly recalled that it should be the dark season, why was it that there was sun rays 6am in the morning?

Next moment , he then remembered that he was no longer at the landfill but was at the empire at the middle continent: Qin. In here the sun rays are not normally blocked, thus there were sunlight at 6 am.

QianYe just blinked his eyes and went to his position and stood still like a pen.

A new day had just begun.

This day, what was most vivid to QianYe was still the whips in the officer's hand. Due to him not meeting the time limit for a task, he had received a whip.

The other kids were not any different, only those few stronger kids did not receive whipping. The weakest received 5 lashes and fell on the floor, incapable of gathering strength to climb up. He was immediately pulled out of training and was never seen again.

The third day in camp, the officers brought a huge can of black oil paste to let the kids apply on their wounds. When applied, it hurts to the extreme, it hurt more than the whipping itself. But after a sleepless night of pain, the wounds were fully recovered the next day.

Just like this, each day passed by. Every night, QianYe would dream of things related to whips.

After a month, QianYe finally received a day without whipping. However, after counting, than did QianYe realize that from the start of the month till now, the students that was also with him decreased from 100 to 67. Around 30 was lost within a month.

Following that was countless of trainings and countless of whipping.

After the killing on the first day, LongHai did not bother the kids for anything too minor, only those that disobeyed the orders were killed. Thus after 3 months

in camp, the camp still had 60 plus people. Nearing half being gone, the kids that disappeared were due to the elimination of not being able to survive the cruel training.

But after 3 months, QianYe improved a lot on his stamina and was like a different person from when he first entered camp.

The first day after 3 months , QianYe and his partners were brought to a huge building and was welcomed with a special training course.

The one that tutored them was a slim and tall lady, aged roughly 27 -28, her large chest uncontainable by her uniform, which seemed to be going to explode at any moment.

She walked to the stage and wrote on the blackboard, “ Nature of the world”. She first read it then said, I know many of you do not recognise this phrase, but it is fine. You have one month to learn about it. I will give you all the materials. During training, just focus on reading it well. There will be a test a month later. For now, let me talk about what nature of the world means.”.

It meant the force.

According to the explanations of this beautiful lady, named ZhangJing. The origin of the world was the force.

The force was not something that does not change, it is divided into two, one is with the light, named the dawn force. Whereas the other is with the darkness, originating from the dark force.

All life depends on a certain force, and is naturally divided to the light and dark. However, even in the same camp and race, the bias level of forces varies.

Even if one follows the light force, a part of it still belongs to the existence of the dark force. The dark force is very strong and has many branches, which includes kinship, werewolves, demons, spider demons are sometimes ornery of the tyrannic race.

But the human race is a very peculiar race, though many humans tend to follow the light side, many also chose to follow the dark side. Even after the awakening of the light force, some still stayed with the darkness. Though uncommon for those that has to be awakened by the dark to become adults of

the dark race, it is not uncommon for the humans.

It is said that in between the light and dark, there is the purest of forces, rarely would someone say to have felt it before, but definitely not practiced it. In the world, there is no race aligned to the pure force.

Force and practice....

Upon hearing this, QianYe could not help but to clench his right hand, trying to get hold of a sense of warmth. Those powerful hands felt like a shimmer in the darkness to him.

Zhangjing tapped the podium, its smooth and clear surface broke into half with a slight creek, the parts broke and in midst stood a world map.

The whole world was dynamic, with gear agitation , wire traction which represented the different continents and stars while slowly moving.

One by one, unfamiliar words started coming out of zhangjing's mouth. The world has twenty-seven unexplored continents, they are not stationary in the void, but in accordance with mysterious tracks, it has never stopped intermittently moving slowly. On the top of the continent, there are two rotating suns, surrounded by the several different great stars, it is said that these stars will see the moon at night. According to different orbits and the same piece of the continent, every night the moon is not seen as the same.

Including QianYe, many could not understand and felt that it was baffling. They could only memorise all she said. At the same time with their eyes set on the complicated model, hoping to memorise all that within a short period time .

Only a small amount of kids from big families understood these knowledge already, thus were not really shocked by it.

"The sun's light is blocked by the upper continent, so the lower the mainland, the shorter the amount of time it takes to receive sunlight. The Original force that attributes of each continent is different, some is in the dawn side , whereas some is at the Night side of the Force. 'The clear thing about YuanLi attribution was that, it made up different habitats for different races, these two continents were the gathering points of the war.'" Zhangjing's voice was really very touching , and she spoke of simple language for the understanding of the

children. (TL: 原力属性明确的，就是各个不同种族的天然栖息地。还有一些大陆原力属性模糊，这些大陆就是两大阵营争夺的焦点???? Sorry I'm not that sure.)

She refers to the lowest level of the mainland and said: "For example, this is all the continents that has the longest night on the mainland, although there are four seasons, more light shines into the light season than the dark season. There are three months a year that is the light season and the rest are the dark season. Which is why this continent has extremely bad living conditions. However, it is also the origin of all of the family's land. The Empire also originated from here , although it is now dispensable. This continent, as we call it the night continent , is also known as the land of the abandoned."

QianYe was suddenly struck with goosebumps, his eyes had something warm rolling down. This land of the abandoned was where he once lived, in fact, in his memories, it was as if there was someone living with him, but he could not remember when it was. The person that left never returned.

Unknowingly, the class was nearing its end.

Zhangjing kept the model back to the podium and said ,”We shall meet once more in a month, The next lesson will be on the dawn war. It is the real rise of the Terran war, the fate of the war and also the founding of the imperial war.”

Dawn of the empire

Translator: Giraffe

Editor: SliverThorn

Volume 1 Chapter 6: Dawn of the empire

ZhangJing left , and when QianYe left the classroom , his handbook increased in the amount of notes . Within the next month , he needs to remember 1000 common vocabulary so as to pass ZhangJing's test . Failing the test will result in 10 full whips .

Only now did QianYe realised that in this death camp , whipping is the common hobby among the officers.

The amount of training did not change or slow down , regardless the of amount of words the kids needed to learn .

When QianYe returned to his bunk , QianYe was so tired to the extent of falling apart . He fell asleep immediately , only to be woken up the next morning with the same old piercing alarm . He then realised that he had not even memorised any vocabularies.

The likes of QianYe were not little , thus the night after training , most of the kids insisted on not sleeping to learn the words of hieroglyphics .

After forcefully memorising to the fiftieth word , QianYe finally gave in to sleep.

Just like this , one month passed by like a blink of an eye .

QianYe waited for ZhangJing's second class . The first part of the lesson was the test . Within the seemingly long 30 minutes , QianYe wrote down 1500 words , it was the result of the month .

Among the kids , QianYe was ranked fifth . The top fours were all from the 'Shi' family , who had studied since young . If ranked among the kids that were never exposed to learning words , QianYe would be ranked first . After him were 3 similar kids that had already studied before .

There was a total of ten people that did not pass the test .

‘ Now , you shall pay the consequences of taking my classes too lightly ! ‘ The beautiful lady exclaimed in a gentle voice and took out her whip and fiercely whipped those that had failed the test . The strength that she used was way more than LongHai’s !

Ten whips was definitely a heavy punishment . Just in front of QianYe was two kids dead from the whips !

QianYe than understood that this beautiful teacher was actually nastier than LongHai .

Due to this test , QianYe and the kids kept in mind that studying and training have the same importance .

ZhangJing then called two ferocious men to drag out the two lifeless bodies , then without a change in her expression , she wrote down four big words , “ Dawn of War ” .

After writing these four words , ZhangJing could be seen turning stern and serious , even her voiced contained a sense of heaviness , “ The dawn of war ended 1200 years ago ... ” .

Dawn of war happened in the world’s bottom Eternal Night continent , it was also the human race’s first breeding habitat and growing areas .

During the Dawn of War , humans went all out , this is the Dawn of the Force , burning of Blackstone , energy spewing steam , roaring firearms , it was a huge and rough final showdown with the dark side !

This intermittently continued over a hundred years for the fate of Armageddon , the awakening of the original Force of the humans comes with a heavy price , the total population left after the war was only one out of ten , but they still eventually defeated the dark race. They freed the slaves, vassals and livestock from their fate, expelled the Dark race from the city of Eternal Night , and then established the first empire of the human race: Qin .

This battle of fate, in the history of the human race is called Dawn of war . As humans have been living in Eternal Night for all of their lives , it was their first time to see the dawn. By awakening Force , it is also defined as the being in Dawn side . The war was a dividing line , Eternal Night and Dawn was officially

formed into two camps .

The Dawn of War was not the end , but only the beginning . Within one thousand two hundred years , the human race have captured the 4 of the world's continent in the lower and middle segments , and started looking towards the continent in the top . The Qin Empire officially moved the capital , and took the most prominent families to the new continent, thus more human countries also began to appear in succession .

After the Dawn of war in the Eternal Night continent, the natural environment became very harsh and resources were very scarce, eventually the world became a huge garbage planet, and the Dark race, who were unsatisfied with their lost, once again infiltrated.

Upon hearing this , QianYe had shivers down his spine . He has never been out of the garbage dump , but occasionally listened to those big strong people brag about how the dark race was not just an original legend , but a real dark and bloody one at that .

However while speaking , ZhangJing gave a cold expression along with her very chilled tone , making QianYe shiver even more . That cold expression had a hinge of apathy in it .

And yes , during the one thousand two hundred years , the darkness and the human race had never stopped the war , there was battles in every continent , which all staggered geographical boundaries . For thousands of years , there was an overflow of hatred and blood everywhere . Among the many battlefield , the city of Eternal Night was not special, but was in fact it is the most neglected one .

When the class ended , QianYe felt a little heavy in his heart as there were more stuff he was unclear about . The other children also had similar feelings . As they were still very young , they did not know if this was the weight of history . However , once they left the classroom , the children immediately dashed toward the training ground , a little late could result in 3 whips .

Life returned to its original track .

Time past by unknowingly , by then it was half a year later .

QianYe's stamina improved tremendously , within 6 months he grew taller by

10 inches . In addition to the harsh trainings , another key point was food .

The food given to the kids contains a huge amount of nutrients , especially when some was snatched directly from the Dark race . The soup provided each day also contains a special type of drugs , that can help stimulate the acceleration of growth .

But all QianYe feels is the repetition of each day , it seems like there would no changes for forever . The only changes was the amount of buddies he had left was dropping continuously .

When the amount of children left was no more than 50 , including QianYe and his friends , a new batch of kids joined them . The newcomers were aged vastly and there were about 50 of them too . Their stamina and body were not much different from QianYe's batch .

Another 6 months had past by and the amount of children left beside QianYe were reduced to 50 . Once again they were welcomed with another batch of students . During this time , Qianye had realised that his team is a 100 men strong , thus when it is reduced to half , they will replenish in more people to fulfil the 100 men count . The principle of complementarity is the same principle to their strength .

When QianYe had stayed in camp for a full year , all the kids were called to gather out of a sudden . They stood in line in the field and waited for instructions .

During the process of waiting , QianYe suddenly felt a strong urge to look at his surroundings , but that small action could result in a whip .

He quickly and secretly glanced to his left and right , then glanced towards an officer who was not in sight of QianYe , then resumed to his position . That simple action caused his heart to skip a beat .

This was because surrounding him was a mere 30 men team , the original 100 men team had already left the world .

Now QianYe had realised the true meaning of the sign stating ' welcome to hell ' in the entrance .

LongHai appeared in front of kids and glanced coldly . His eyes seemed to

become more evil . Yet all the kids bravely welcomed that sight of his , without fear . They were trained and had a heart of courage , or perhaps you could say that they were numbed at heart .

LongHai felt very contented and said , “ Not bad ! After eliminating the weaklings , I can finally stand the rest . However ...”

After a long pause , LongHai let out a meaningful smile , “ The good news is that now , you guys have gotten the preliminary recognition , and thus will be given serious guidance , no more punishments for just a mere action . Even so , the breaking of rules will still result in the same consequences . Whereas the bad news is , the really training has just begun ! ”

LongHai walked front and forth , roaring and rumbling sounds constantly bombarded the children’s ears , “ In the next few years , you guys will truly start your training ! Training the original Force ! You guys will get to learn the most efficient and straightforward way of killing someone , you guys will also get an opportunity to assassinate each of the different types of Dark races . Of course the chances of getting killed by them is pretty high too , so why don’t you kids pray ! Lastly , I can also tell you guys that among all the people standing here right now , only a quarter of lucky ones will get to get out of here alive . ”

Though that last sentence had a hint of heaviness in it , QianYe did not put it to his heart as he had already learnt not to worry about things that he had no control over .

Even if the chances are slim , if it is to survive , QianYe will wholeheartedly fight for it . If he did not have this very determination , the he was young and heavily injured in the dumpster would have turned into mud long ago .

With a wave , a few big guys just walked over and handed a new textbook to each of the kids .

On the cover were the words “BingFa manual” printed in big . Every stroke was sharp just like a blade . After looking at it , QianYe felt a sharp piercing pain .

This was the BingFa manual ! It can differentiate the weak and the strong , upon having this , QianYe’s small and innocent soul suddenly had the feeling that his fate can be changed just by this thick book .

The kids were directed to another room , the instructor in charge that walked towards the podium was ZhangJing . Underneath that beauty of hers lies a tremendous amount of extraordinary power . QianYe actually already noticed the fact that LongHai does not actually come too close with ZhangJing , they always had a distance of 5 metres between them , QianYe suddenly understood , it was fear .

ZhangJing pushed her spectacles up , following the action was her huge breast

(...)

“ This book , is training specialised for cannon fodders ! ”

After hearing her evaluation , QianYe felt very shocked .

During this one year , although life in camp was worst than living in a rubbish dump , but it was also a normal society at times . There were restrictions between the communications of kids with each other , QianYe understood some general knowledge . He naturally knew that the camp spent some valuable resources on them too .

The chances of getting eliminated are high in this camp , it has been said that only one out of a hundred can walk out of this camp . With that being said , it means that all of the resources spent on the 99 kids will be wasted . After experiencing so much hardship , the final gift to them is a book for cannon fodders ?

Many had the same thoughts as QianYe .

ZhangJing saw the changes in the children’s eyes and gave a cold smile , “ Don’t underestimate this book , on the contrary , not many have the qualifications to be a cannon fodder ! Only if you can survive and walk out of here then you can be a qualified cannon fodder ! In the next 3 months , you all will have to practice a complete tidal Force , and then within a year be able to ignite the first Force Mode ! if you can’t achieve that .. ”

ZhangJing licked her lips and gently said “ That ... will call for punishment ”
(TL : *inserts pedo face*)

Cannon Fodders' Unique Uses

Translator: Giraffe

Editor: SliverThorn

Volume 1 Chapter 7: Cannon Fodders' Unique Uses

When she is not smiling, she seems like a rich historical personal, but once she changed her expression, her charms can make one speechless.

Thus her voice and her actions are absolutely tempting towards one, some of the bigger sized kids started breathing faster and faster, whereas some of the 'thugs' had fear written all over their faces, even LongHai's expression seemed unnatural.

QianYe suddenly thought of the two kids that did not pass the test, being beaten to death by her, how heartening.

Shortly after, ZhangJing explained the reasonings for practicing the original Force and the method to start training in the BingFa manual.

In the human body, there is 9 main nodes of the original force. Which 3 is from the lower abdomen, chest and inside the forehead. The other 6 are at all of the limbs and both of one's knee. Storing of the original force is also the start of it. Learning of the original force also starts from there.

As humanity's history is mostly made out of war, thus the current classification of military force is how immense one's aura is. Igniting the first node is the official ceremony of entrance to the military, becoming a first grade soldier. After igniting another, one will advance by a grade

When all 9 nodes of the original force have been ignited, one shall have a chance to break through the bottleneck and a vortex force will be formed when one lights up all the nodes. And that is a qualitative breakthrough. They are real powerhouses, and have what it takes to fight the dark forces. They are the main pillars in the war, also called generals.

BingFa manual is the basis for the Imperial Army exercises, like its name, it has a very sharp overbearing. Its most notable feature is its speed, as long as one succeeds in igniting the first node, then the body will be like the tidal surge of the Force, superimposed layers, like a flood wave, constantly hitting onto the node of the original force.

There are other manuals that are similar, their recruitment process is very quick, and some may even break through their own ability barrier. But their weakness is fairly obvious too, which is their overflowing amount of tidal force as it would hurt the body of whoever's training it. The more that person trains, the injuries would be more obvious.

None has ever depended solely on the BingFa manual and survived in the battlefield, there needs to be a breakthrough in the late conversion exercises. Due to this, this power and law was known as cannon fodder training.

But as what ZhangJing said, those that came for such trainings are all from different background with different motives. Besides, not many can survive to the last lighting of the node. So why worry ?

If someone really broke through all 9 nodes, he or she will become an amazing warrior, one that has no limits, one that will be called by many people. There is nothing to worry about when it comes to them and resources.

Come to think, QianYe's batch of students have been doing physical training to train their own bodies ever since the first day of camp. It is to withstand the fearsome attacks.

Ever since that day, on QianYe's timetable, is practices for 2 hours each during afternoon and night, but the amount of physical training and other classes did not lessen. Upon hearing the new schedule, the kids that endured 1 year of hardship did not have a face of relief, instead, they broke down a little.

Around noon, these kids were called to a small valley nearby.

The central valley is a hot spring area with much steam, dozens of gold pillars were inserted and rooted into one end of the hot spring, the other end are winded up together.

A huge cobweb-like metal pipe covered the entire valley, a tower stood at 10 metres with unknown mechanics. All these mechanics did not have any outer

shell on, the smallest exposed mechanics measures more than 1 metre in length that was gripped on tightly to the belts and metal chains.

Around the machinery was the construction long houses row by row. The exterior of these houses were glistening, and as it was coated in copper, it will not rust.

The kids were split into groups and they entered in groups of 10. The houses were split into single rooms for the kids, and this is their new training ground.

The practice rooms were small and the walls were strangely thick. The insides were rusty and were made up of copper fences. Deep dark holes could be seen through the exposed cracks.

QianYe followed the order and entered a small room. It was empty, no furniture. There was only a small cabinet wrapped in leather.

He took off his outer wear, long pants and stuffed it into the cabinet. Next, he revised what the officer demonstrated and sat cross-legged. Almost instantly the door was kicked open.

A bare-chested, dark-skinned servant came in, opened a bronze doors on the wall, lit a small piece of wood and threw it in.

The servant spoke nothing, and left the door dead shut.

Followed by a sharp piercing alarm, the rooms shook slightly and gave off a faint roar of machinery. Moments later, a large amount of hot piping steam shoot out from all four corners of the room and it quickly filled the entire room.

Suddenly, there was a wisp of smoke escaping from the bronze door that was half a human height, in the midst of all the steam, you can first see stretch of white smoke curl that gradually spread. The last of the steam thoroughly mixed into one and diffused the fragrant that was indoor.

Within such a small space and a change in the humidity, it became a little stuffy in the room. QianYe breath in deeply and out. He suddenly felt aroused, and felt that his surroundings had something active moving around. That night, the raindrops felt a little different.

The is the original Force resonating !

QianYe felt great joy and hurried to calm his mind down and meditated

according to the BingFa tactics. Sure enough, it seems like something that was sleeping very soundly in his body has awoken. The Force around him seems more excited and were attracted to his body.

2 Hours passed by very slowly, suddenly, the alarm rang again and woke up all of the kids.

QianYe slowly opened his eyes and felt very sad.

Just by this afternoon's practice, QianYe's body already trained a very sustainable force. Though small, it was more than enough to make QianYe very elated. According to the BingFa manual's description, just one day is enough for him to form out a Force, which means his talent is more outstanding and is capable to train to at least level 7 or higher.

The spices that were giving off a smell burnt off, even though the steam still remains, QianYe's feelings for the force slowly dampened and was blurry.

The lesson ends there.

The room suddenly rang another alarm, and the walls shook again. Coming from the ground was some great suction power that sucked up all the steam clean. The sounds of the machinery could be heard once more and the doors were lifted up slowly.

QianYe did not care about the condition of his clothing, he quickly donned his outer wear, rushed out of the room and ran towards the field and stood in place.

LongHai reappeared with a sly and cruel smile and said slowly, "From just now's lesson, you guys would have probably experienced the pros of "ZhuYan" blood'. You guys should know such a small one, "he gestures his index finger length and width, grinned, up and down his gold and silver teeth reflected coldness," is enough to buy a dozen lives ! "

QianYe long knew that piece of wood was special, but he did not know it was worth that much.

(ED: the wood here refers to ZhuYan blood, probably in solid state)
However, one must see how these 10 people's life is being calculated, for someone like QianYe that grew up in a dumpster, 10 people is not even worth a mere copper coin. Before meeting Lin XiTang, QianYe only saw a total of 2 copper coin, one was even missing a corner, he had never seen a silver coin

before though .

LongHai paused for a moment and then suddenly raised his voice, he hollered, "But, there will not be such a thing anymore ! From this week onwards, all the training topics will be based on your own performance score. Examination is after a week ! The ones that are ranked below half would not be able to attain the "ZhuYan" blood, whereas the other half will be given double of the "ZhuYan" blood. Those that can enter the top 10 will get 3 of the "ZhuYan" blood ! " There was a change in the expressions of the kids, they became more alert.

Some glanced past QianYe and very quickly looked at others. QianYe did not bother, he just simply looked at the training ground opposite him.
?

Just like this, the first week went past very quickly, in the rankings, QianYe was ranked the 75th, thus he had no "ZhuYan" blood for a week.

During the night of that announcement, QianYe did not have any sleep.

He reflected on the topics he got. The army did not really mind the ranking for now. In ZhangJing's lesson, QianYe could always score well and score the top, however in such courses, he's always at the bottom.

QianYe quietly lay on his bed while gazing at the ceiling and gently touched the huge wound on his chest. The food in camp cured his malnutrition he suffered during the days at the dumpster. But because of this scar, he looked weaker than the other kids.

QianYe understood what Gu TuoHai said at the start, that this scar hides a hidden danger . Whenever he has excessive training, the wound would hurt, reducing the time and intensity of his patience. But QianYe could only rely on the mindset of having tenacity above others, and work even harder, only then can he keep up with the training.

But as for now, the new rule shows that they want to get of half of the people as soon as possible. There is a huge difference between those that has the "ZhuYan" blood and those that do not, if this carries on, the gap would be furthered even more.

QianYe did lots of thinking while he was deep asleep, but he had never thought of giving up. If he persevered, he will be able to see tomorrow, and the light in

darkness.

QianYe wants to slowly, step by step recover his losses. For every topic, for every mark he shall fight for it !

Within this week, QianYe trained like mad, though improved, he only did by a rank.

Another week has passed, QianYe successfully passed the 70th rank barrier and became the 69th. After the 3rd week, QianYe fell sick to due the excessive amount of training, thus dropping to rank 93th.

Maybe lady luck took an interest in him and saw his determination, at the fourth week, he has improved greatly on all the subjects he was bad in.
